



"They are after Uncle Joseph" was the standing headline for weeks before the election. Now they might make it after Uncle Joseph again, for he was elected by a good long majority—bigger than usual.

Fortune, that erratic lady, has turned, or will turn, out of the United States a man who has become so identified with it that he will be greatly missed, even though he is a turn-out. Senator Dubois of Idaho, who has retired from the Senate, because Idaho has elected a Republican State Legislature, and it in turn will send a Republican to the United States Senate in place of Senator Dubois, who is now a Democrat, not having turned quick enough to meet the present conditions. Senator Dubois came to Washington first as a Delegate from Idaho, and was then a Republican. It is said to be largely because of his popularity that Idaho speedily became a State. Then he came as a United States Senator, and was elected by a good long majority, and was one of the fearful trio who got up and hiked out of the St. Louis National Republican Convention, where McKinley was nominated the first time, and where Senator Teller made his Macbethian exit, followed by Dubois et al. Then Senator Dubois got left at home a term. Then Idaho got fanny and sent a Democrat to the United States Senate, and the Democrat was Senator Dubois. If you please, maybe, by the next election of the United States Senator from Idaho, Senator Dubois will be back in the Republican go-cart; who can tell? One thing sure, he has been a hot terror in fighting Reed Smoot, the Mormon Senator.

This story probably needs preservation, but it is good, just the same, and might have happened as made by Senator Hanna's cook was very popular in Washington several years ago. When the head waiter of the Senate restaurant wanted to prepare a corned-beef hash for Senator Hanna, he carefully, he ordered it this way:

"One corned-beef hash for Senator Hanna."

One day, when the restaurant was doing a heavy business, almost everybody seemed to want corned-beef hash. "Corned-beef hash for Senator Hanna" had been ordered 14 times. When the 15th order went down to the kitchen, the chef shouted:

"That's 15 orders for Senator Hanna! He'd better watch out or he'll founder himself!"

It has been suggested to Secretary Bonaparte that one of the new torpedo boats be named Flusser, in honor of Lieut.-Commander Charles Williamson Flusser, a native of Maryland and an illustrious naval officer in the civil war, who, while in the command of the Albatross, in the fight with the Confederate ram Albemarle, lost his life by a shell from one of his own guns. He was the first officer to be buried in the Naval Academy Cemetery at Annapolis.

While the name of Flusser is rarely heard in these days, nevertheless, it is in honor roll of heroes who, though of Southern birth and kin, remained loyal to the Union, and his associates still alive remember the brave deeds that earned for him the sobriquet of "Lion-hearted Flusser."

Arrangements are being made by the Quartermaster's Department of the Navy to transport to the Philippine Islands and to Cuba, free of charge, Christmas boxes intended for the officers and enlisted men of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps serving on those distant stations. Boxes for the Philippine Islands will be taken on the transport Thomas (or Buford), which will sail from San Francisco, Dec. 5. These boxes should be sent to the Quartermaster, care of the Depot Quartermaster here, with all express charges prepaid. They should be plainly addressed and plainly marked "Christmas Boxes." Boxes for Cuba should be sent in the same way, care of the Depot Quartermaster at Newport News, Va., and will be taken on the transport Sumner, which is scheduled to make two trips a month between Newport News and Havana.

To stimulate the marines in rifle practice Secretary Bonaparte has issued a general order providing that every marine who qualifies as an expert rifleman shall receive \$2 per month extra pay; those qualifying as sharpshooters \$2 per month, and those rated as marksmen \$1 per month extra pay.

There were six votes from the White House that were cast for Hughes for governor of New York. There was much interest taken in the elections of Governor Hughes, and the fact that he was elected by a good long majority, unless an employee had "time" coming to him he had to lose a week's pay. In going home to vote, which they felt they could afford to do, there were no passes forthcoming this time, for the first time in 50 years, all probability, neither could reduced fares be obtained. The result was that a patriot who would go home to vote at an expense of from \$50 to \$100, especially when he has a good job, and a Government employee who is now so protected in their positions that they are not obliged to pay any party obligations. They must not be assessed for campaign purposes, and they do not have to go home to vote to hold their places, for Civil Service protects them, and no matter how crying the necessity for their assistance at home by the man or men who get them in positions, it is a matter of personal selection whether they take the time and the money to pay back part of the obligation or not. It isn't fair, in my opinion.

In his annual report submitted to Secretary of the Navy, Surgeon-General P. M. Rixey, of the Navy, calls attention to the fact that tuberculosis is increasing in the Navy and Marine Corps to an extent which is somewhat alarming.

He shows that if gunshot wounds, drowning, burns and local injuries are eliminated, tuberculosis, as a cause of death, in these branches of the military services would stand second in 1900, fourth in 1901, and first for the next three years. In 1895 the ratio of cases per 1,000 was 3.2; in 1905 it was 6.1.

The bill recommending the establishment of a corps of trained nurses, not having passed last session of Congress, though approved by the Bureau, is again urged for passage. The Bureau has again urged the necessity for naval hospitals and on hospital and ambulance ships a corps of trained women for the care of sick in times of peace and war is dwelled upon at considerable length, and the report says that the necessity for employment in the Army has been satisfactorily established by the experience of the Medical Department of the Army with the Army Nurse Corps.

His Holiness Pope Pius X has granted Mr. Thomas F. Ryan the right of receiving the most Blessed Sacrament in her private chapel at her home on J street, in this city. This honor has but rarely been accorded an American.

Here is one of the stories about Governor Hughes, of New York, and that

is that he is passionately fond of music, and is especially fond of the deep, pleading notes of the big pipe organ. He keeps one of these instruments in his residence, and when at home plays on it every night for an hour or more. When a young man he was offered a large salary to become the organist of one of New York's richest churches, but declined it because he feared that he might be lured away from the practice of law, which he was then just beginning, by giving way to his fondness for music.

Pitchforks certainly do pay—when in the right hands. Senator Tillman probably earns more money every year on the lecture platform than any other American who talks to the public for pay, not even excepting William Jennings Bryan. From an authoritative source the statement comes that the South Carolinian's net proceeds thus far this year from his lecture tour are \$25,000. It is asserted that Mr. Bryan has never made that much in any one year as a lecturer. Senator Tillman is paid from \$250 to \$500 a lecture, and he is constantly in demand. His season is not confined to the Summer Chautauqua course, and he fills nearly as many dates in the Winter as at any other time of the year. In the past four years it is said that he has laid aside over \$60,000 from his lecture receipts. Col. Henry Watterson perhaps comes next, with a net income of \$10,000. The Missouri Congressman also writes a weekly letter for small newspapers which brings him in a handsome amount every year. Hon. Charles Grosvenor and Senator Doolittle are two other statesmen who eke out their Congressional salaries with lecture honorariums.

It is really very funny, the attempt that is often made to muzzle Senator Tillman. The last attempt was made up in Cleveland, Senator Tillman has been asked to speak before an educational convention there in December, and it was stipulated in the contract that he should not mention the race question during his stay in Cleveland. Senator Tillman did not mention the race question. Why, he ate, drank and slept with it. Senator Tillman separated from the race question would be no more than a bunch of rags on a broomstick. He is the race question himself. Cleveland had better let that contract lapse.

Notwithstanding the unsuccessful experiments made some time ago, the Navy Department has again taken up the question of providing means for carrying oil fuel on all vessels of the service.

The Department has received information to the effect that the British battleships are being fitted up so as to carry oil fuel, the receptacles being the compartments in the double bottoms.

It is likely that the same method will be adopted in the United States service, the Department realizing that the new requirement of a substitute for coal must be met.

Mrs. Donald McLean, President-General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has achieved fame at a bound. She has had a chrysanthemum show this week, and was named until the President-General of the D. A. R. received that honor. The flower is worthy of the woman, and it goes without saying that the woman is worthy of the flower. In this connection it would look as though Mrs. McLean was already elected her

own successor, and that all the snap will be taken out of the election next April in the Continental Congress of the D. A. R. Mrs. McLean has been touring through the great Middle West, attending State conventions, and social functions, and has had many honors heaped upon her, not the least of which was the unanimous endorsement of some 15 States to succeed herself in the high office she now fills. This speaks volumes for the manner in which she has performed her onerous duties, and is a tribute that but one President-General before her, while in Washington attending the November meeting of the National Board she received the endorsement of every Regent and member of the National Board of the District of Columbia, a tribute which was as unexpected as it was pleasing.

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"Who is the author—Roosevelt?"

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Thru Ambassador Meyer, Michael Bernhoff, a well-known Russian traveler of St. Petersburg, has offered to the Smithsonian Institution a valuable ethnographic collection. The collection, which is the result of labor of over 10 years, is very complete in many respects. It includes specimens of picturesque garb of various branches of the Slav Academy and articles of native workmanship.

Also a city having the largest street area per capita in the country, Washington has the cleanest streets of any town in America, according to an article written by T. Chalkley Hutton, in this month's issue of the Municipal Journal and Engineer.

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It is nice to have achieved after years of waiting exactly the thing that one most desired, and there is one man in Washington who declared that he has all that heart could desire, all that he has ever hoped for, for this happened in his most halcyon moments of exaltation, and that is to be Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

He resigned from every business connection, and devoted his entire energies to my work as Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor. In the work for which I have waited 56 years, and is the nearest to my heart."

So declares Oscar Straus, philanthropist, publisher, merchant and the first Hebrew to accept a Cabinet portfolio from a President of the United States.

Though small in stature and frail of form, the new member of President Roosevelt's Cabinet gives the impression of a vigorous personality, with the keen insight of the man who is used to sifting things to the bottom, at the same time displaying that kindness that comes from sympathy with all sides of life. Mr. Straus is 56 years of age, and has a thin white beard, but his face is lighted up with enthusiasm. He would be picked out anywhere as a very active man of wide experience. You back to 1818, when he was born in Winchester, Va., who was to help make great goals of United States history. At least six States are glad to have claimed him as a native son. All of them he had large honors. Born in Virginia, James W. Denver went to Ohio with his parents, and after three years of study at the University of Ohio to Congress a scion of this sturdy old tree which took root in many States. From Ohio James W. Denver came to Missouri, and at the breaking out of the war was in the company of Missouri militia. But that's getting ahead of the story. It was in 1841 that he went to the border State, and he was one of the first to enter. Then he had the Mexican War, and as a Captain, under appointment from President Polk, Denver did good service. In 1850 when the Territory of Indian Affairs was organized, he was appointed Secretary of State by Franklin Pierce. He was elected to the 34th Congress from there as an anti-Broderick Democrat. At the end of his term he was appointed Commissioner of Indian Affairs by President Buchanan, and served but a brief period, resigning to become Secretary of the Territory of Kansas, but then Acting Governor of Kansas, in 1858, being the fourth. He resigned this position in November that year, and became Commissioner of Indian Affairs again, but again resigned in March, 1859. As a Captain of Missouri Militia he entered the war of the rebellion, and made good, being made a Brigadier-General of Volunteers in 1861. He gave his name to the wonderful city of Denver, Colo., and died full of years and honors in 1882, being the first of all the Governors of Kansas, State and Territory, to die. Mr. Matthew Denver, Representative in the House from Ohio, has got to live up to a great many traditions.

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Also a city having the largest street area per capita in the country, Washington has the cleanest streets of any town in America, according to an article written by T. Chalkley Hutton, in this month's issue of the Municipal Journal and Engineer.

Gen. Greely's war is over—his Indian war. It was a brief, ignominious

war so far as the troops were concerned, and the Indians licked the bunch, so to speak. Gen. Greely concluded to grant the old chiefs of the Utes their demands for a peace treaty, and a "pipe talk" was the only thing that would save bloodshed and the useless killing of a lot of United States troops, some 15 States to succeed herself in the high office she now fills. This speaks volumes for the manner in which she has performed her onerous duties, and is a tribute that but one President-General before her, while in Washington attending the November meeting of the National Board she received the endorsement of every Regent and member of the National Board of the District of Columbia, a tribute which was as unexpected as it was pleasing.

It is nice to have achieved after years of waiting exactly the thing that one most desired, and there is one man in Washington who declared that he has all that heart could desire, all that he has ever hoped for, for this happened in his most halcyon moments of exaltation, and that is to be Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

He resigned from every business connection, and devoted his entire energies to my work as Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor. In the work for which I have waited 56 years, and is the nearest to my heart."

So declares Oscar Straus, philanthropist, publisher, merchant and the first Hebrew to accept a Cabinet portfolio from a President of the United States.

Though small in stature and frail of form, the new member of President Roosevelt's Cabinet gives the impression of a vigorous personality, with the keen insight of the man who is used to sifting things to the bottom, at the same time displaying that kindness that comes from sympathy with all sides of life. Mr. Straus is 56 years of age, and has a thin white beard, but his face is lighted up with enthusiasm. He would be picked out anywhere as a very active man of wide experience. You back to 1818, when he was born in Winchester, Va., who was to help make great goals of United States history. At least six States are glad to have claimed him as a native son. All of them he had large honors. Born in Virginia, James W. Denver went to Ohio with his parents, and after three years of study at the University of Ohio to Congress a scion of this sturdy old tree which took root in many States. From Ohio James W. Denver came to Missouri, and at the breaking out of the war was in the company of Missouri militia. But that's getting ahead of the story. It was in 1841 that he went to the border State, and he was one of the first to enter. Then he had the Mexican War, and as a Captain, under appointment from President Polk, Denver did good service. In 1850 when the Territory of Indian Affairs was organized, he was appointed Secretary of State by Franklin Pierce. He was elected to the 34th Congress from there as an anti-Broderick Democrat. At the end of his term he was appointed Commissioner of Indian Affairs by President Buchanan, and served but a brief period, resigning to become Secretary of the Territory of Kansas, but then Acting Governor of Kansas,